1.16.69

Dear Mr. Segesta,

You have an amazing instinct for offering help at crucial times. I am about to leave for New Orleans to help Garrison's office with the trial, and I have less than $100 to keep me there for perhaps six weeks! I do, most sincerely, thank you for the very timely and quite valuable help.

At the mement I am inordinately pressed for time, I cannot reread your letter and respond point by pojnt, for there now is not enough time to merely copy those files I should take, and I have to meetw one of his assistant DAS sixty miles away in three hours (he is arguing the subpens on the pictures and X-rays of the autopsy in Washington tomorrow - I am opposed to the subpena because I have alreadyw established that there is no legal proof the existing film is the real thing).

The book XXXXX "Farewell America" is a big fake. I suspect it is a CIA operation. No time for explanations.

Before I did that Pyne radio show I had done a realx exciting and quite decent TV one, where he was fair. I suspect the government reached him. I was in California, had not been sleeping at all, when I agreed to be on that radio show, never dreaming that Pyne had arranged a trap. I went there fxxx from a continuous day of broadcasting that ended six o'clock that morning (we taped the show about 9 or 10), and I lost my cool too easily. They were both very bad, but frankly, I was, too. I just got too mad at the dishonesty and indecency of it all. It was not one of my better performances! I should have torn into Butler, as I could have, if I'd been prepared. I have quite a file on him (of course, I didn t have it with me and didn't know I wouldx be meeting him). He is an ex-Bircher, subsidized by Schick, connected with the House UnAmericans and Senatxe Internal Security, etc., a professional sucker who lives (well) off the fears of the dearing reactionaries. Writing Pyne and sending him things is a waste of time and money. He, personally, is that bad.

I now have two completed and unpublished book, ready to publish but without the means. One is on the autopsy (done for a year and a half and perhaps the most significant of all) and the other on all the assassinations, done sinne June, with some of the most shocking suppressed evidence of all in it. When the trial is over I will return to the preparation of another, on Oswald as an agent and what relates to this, in the hope that someday it will be possible to have this work published. Pxxbably. I'll turn out limited editions of the two to protect my rights and still make the contents available to others working in the field, of whom there are still a few.

Hepburn is a nom de plume. The man chiefly responsible is Herve Lamarre. There is, without doubt, intelligence connection with that book and a movie they made, and I think it is CIA. I have almost proved it.

Again, my deeply-felt thanks, and best good luck to you.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg